My dear Friend— I am sending a
short letter to say for the Standard—
but as there is some weight left I may
as well thank you for your account of
your sister which is the only one with
which I am acquainted for a
long time. Poor Deborah is all
sorrow, pain, pleasure, and sad hearted.
Her husband is an unfortunate man in
business— his last pile of accounts returned
that will cause much perplexity. They went
to America because there seemed no chance
for them here and I am sure I should
have done the same. We have heard
that my sister was gone to Philadelphia
that her husband to Buffalo. I fear they will
spend all their little means before they
decide on any thing. I had a long
letter from my sister Caroline a few days
ago— the first for a very long time— and
extremely welcome. What a poor thing is a
letter compared with a talk. I wish I could
have a talk with you. Write me by an early
opportunity— & tell me all you know of
Thompson what he does & how he gets
along— & Sallman how any thing— & how

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very few particulars. How does he seem to you? How do you like him? Is he much changed? How do the abolitionists feel towards him in the city? And how do you think of the times. Is the hostility caused by the Fugitive Slave Law confined to the public mind or is it private? We have absolutely nothing worth writing of here and I feel ashamed to trouble you with so long a letter as this. Write to me and tell me all the news. Write to me soon and tell me all the news. Write to me soon and tell me all the news.

Yours truly

How does my letter look—was the cheapest?

Dublin, Dec. 6-1850

Miss L. Hale

Mass.

Ms.A.9.2,25.48